

The Scranton Tribune

Published Daily, Except Sunday, by The Tribune Publishing Company, at Fifty Cents a Month.

New York Office: 150 Nassau St., S. S. VREELAND, Sole Agent for Foreign Advertising.

Entered at the Postoffice at Scranton, Pa., as Second-Class Mail Matter.

When space will permit, The Tribune is always glad to print short letters from its friends bearing on current topics, but its rule is that these must be signed, for publication, by the writer's real name.

TEN PAGES.

SCRANTON, AUGUST 19, 1899.

The pitch fork spokesman of South Carolina denounces Boston as "the head center of a rebellion." If he had the proper persons in mind, Tillman may have been more than half right.

The Dreyfus Case an Object Lesson in Legal Methods.

The Anglo-Saxon race can well afford to study the processes pursued in the Dreyfus trial and derive from the study new appreciation of Anglo-Saxon jurisprudence. Outside of the borders and secret dossier show much of which is genuine and how much forged nobody appears to know.

In an Anglo-Saxon court the prisoner charged with crime is presumed to be innocent and given the benefit of every doubt until proof of his guilt has been adduced in sufficient clearness to convince twelve men theoretically his peers.

The United States Board of Geographic Names, which fixes the official spellings for the government, is at odds with the president over the spelling of Porto Rico. The Board demands that the old Portuguese manner, "Puerto," be retained.

North Pole Hunting—Does It Pay? Walter Wellman's return to Norway from North Polar explorations, physically crippled perhaps for life, after a series of hardships which cannot be compared as other than a costly price to pay for the new knowledge of barren ice fields and polar fauna gained.

Another proof that peculiar ideas are becoming more and more prevalent is furnished by the case of the retired army officer who refuses to accept \$2,000 a year from the government.

A Spanish View of the American Army.

The Washington Post prints a translation of the speech in which Lieutenant General Pando recently defended before a secret session of the Spanish cortes his military actions in Cuba.

At the beginning of our war with Spain, Pando and Blanco had a disagreement over the proper policy to be pursued by the Spanish forces in Cuba.

But why the pole—always the pole? Why will not some other spot in the unexplored region do just as well? To this Mr. Wellman frankly replied: "It happens that man has for centuries marked the mathematical point which marks the northern termination of the axis of our earth. Immense lives have been sacrificed in the search. There have grown up about the quest for the pole a tradition, a literature, a sentiment, a spirit of rivalry between the nations, and if anyone imagines the search is going to stop till the objective point shall have been reached he does not know human nature. This is why the pole is of greater importance than any other spot in the unexplored region. It is considered the center of the unknown, the typical point whose characteristics mark those of all the regions lying about. To reach it will be a triumph of sentiment and adventure—a victory of man over the difficulties of nature. It will be a service to science, too, for philosophers agree that there are problems concerning our earth which can never be solved till the axis is touched."

"I will frankly admit," he added, "that the value to science of the discovery of the pole may be overrated. But it may be underrated. One never knows till he gets there what information of prime value is to be had at a remote point. It is certainly in just this spirit of demanding to know, and of persisting in the search, learning all that is to be learned, whether at the depths of the sea, the tops of mountains, down in the earth or up in the skies, from the deposits of geological

a great distance from the field of operations. I do not believe that an army can exist, be it the army of Spain, of the United States, or of any other nation of the world, where the chief of the army, the effective and absolute chief, is the secretary of war. How would it be possible for a secretary of war to direct from Madrid two campaigns, one in the Occident and one in the Orient, with waters immeasurably dividing, and conditions so variant from our own? In the natural course of events mistakes arose and disagreements were inevitably engendered between the secretary of war and the commander in chief, as was the case with all the generals who were sent out to Cuba, because the military officers in the island, as well as those away from the island, desired a continuation of the war. We could see the face of the enemy clearer than you, and when peace was nearly at hand, we begged for and would have suffered one month more of war, and had the war been continued four weeks more, we could have dictated our own terms of peace to the United States."

General Pando spent the last weeks of the war in organizing expeditions in Canada, Mexico and even in the United States designed to smuggle supplies into Cuba for the Spanish army. He says he had arrangements made for fourteen ship loads of ammunition and other necessary materials, together with plans fully matured for running the American blockade, when the authorities at Madrid, against his personal protest, and, in fact, against the unanimous voice of the army, decided to sign the protocol and bring the war to an inglorious end. Pando's speech is pathetic in its helpless protest against civilian intermeddling with military affairs and against the corruption and incompetency of Spanish civil administration. Its note of wounded pride is also somewhat touching; but in spite of the twenty years' study which he confesses to have made of American military conditions it is possible that General Pando underrated the recuperative and the adaptive capacities of the American soldier. We hold, it is true, let our army organization go to seed and neglected almost every precaution which a military nation would take, yet the enormous reserve energy of our people accomplished miracles when the time came; and if Pando will study the new Philippine army he will perceive a difference between the disorganized, ill-fitted and disorganized force which, in spite of mismanagement at headquarters, by the sheer bravery of its human units, took the fortifications around Santiago and compelled Spain to surrender.

England does not seem to take much stock in the announcement that the Transvaal government will grant limited franchises in the gold fields. This suspicion of the good intentions of the Boers may have been aroused by the intimation that the usual corporation courtesies would be expected in return.

Senator Tillman cheerfully expresses the opinion that all Republicans should be hanged for stirring up the negroes of the South. It goes without saying, of course, that the philanthropic senator believes that the negroes should also be hanged.

Now that the Sampson-Schley controversy has been silenced, the country is threatened with an Otis-Hale debate.

Colonel Paty du Clam shows an inclination to give the whole snaps away.

The Van Wyck boomlet failed to arrive at the "teething" age.

TOLD BY THE STARS. Daily Horoscope Drawn by Ajacchus, The Tribune Astrologer.

A child born on this day will probably be able to detect a smile on the countenance of ex-Minister Bailey when the latter reads the latest news from city hall.

There's more genuine poetry in a piece of well baked pie at this season than in all the gushing rhymes concerning misadventure of his sleep.

Many a man who is wrapped up in himself would unroll at once should he realize what a small package he makes.

Almost every woman would rather be fashionable than comfortable.

A woman who does not insist upon having the last word is generally suffering from throat affection.

A sharp man is often noted for blunt conversation.

Ajacchus' Advice. Do not take too many liberties with the man who does not want to fight.

COMING HOME. The admiral's flag is at the peak, The snowy sheets are spread, The last salute has died away, The last goodbye is said.

The Red sea's waters welcome him; Winds from Arabia sweep Across the sands to greet him; And, rising from his sleep, The Sphinx beside the pyramids Lifts his grave eyes to see Far off a strange new banner float—The ensign of the Free!

He skirts the storied Isles of Greece, And in the starlit night Olympus for Olympia wears His crown of silver light; And from the desolated shores, Mourning her stricken sons, Spain hears the admiral's proud salute From grim Gibraltar's guns!

cycles or the comparative study of the ages-old fossilized remains, that man has, step by step and little by little, built up the sciences which are gradually giving him mastery of all the earth and its surroundings. Its principles, its materials and its multitudinous secrets. It seems to me there is quite as much justification for an effort to ascertain what exists at the top of our own earth as there is for building great telescopes with which to pry into the secrets of worlds beyond. The latter is simply costly, while the former is both expensive and hazardous. But what a fine lot of lords of creation, masters of the world, we should be were we to stop for that!"

This is a plausible argument, and since it rests mainly on sentiment there is no positive way to demolish it. The world is made up of various people, some of whom need food and sleep. We need not quarrel with them; but taking a practical view we must admit that to date north pole hunting has not paid. Judged by results it is a disappointment and a failure. What it may be, of course, entirely conjectural. In Wellman's case, just thinking what a lot of warm American history has been made since the June morning one year ago when he left his comfortable post as Washington correspondent of the Chicago Times-Herald, on the edge of the snow-capped mountains and set off for the ice fields of Franz Josef land. And of all this history Wellman, the newspaper man and expert chronicler of contemporary events, was at the time in complete ignorance, besides having a broken leg to the bargain.

Every man to his fancy, but this fancy is not ours.

A Baltimore physician has invented a contrivance for hanging criminals which he claims will never fail to break the neck of the subject and is far superior to the old-time seven-loop hangman's cord. This discovery is timely and should be well received in the world of science. The inventor has in past been spending so much time in the creation of car brakes and bicycle attachments that they have neglected fields of invention where perhaps they could be of real service.

There once was a candidate for congress out in a frontier and he was serenaded the night he was placed in nomination. In acknowledgment of the compliment he made a speech in which he was at pains to explain just where he stood on leading political questions of the hour.

A story is told of an old German who never failed to attend a neighborhood funeral, if able to do so, and who always stood on the opposite side of the grave to speak a word of eulogy for the deceased. On one occasion, at the burial of a townsmen of rather unsavory reputation, the old German was present and the other attendants wondered what good thing he could say of the dead. Finally, going forward and looking down into the grave, the old man remarked, "Well, he was a good schmoker, anyhow."

His Tribute. A story is told of an old German who never failed to attend a neighborhood funeral, if able to do so, and who always stood on the opposite side of the grave to speak a word of eulogy for the deceased.

Colonel Paty du Clam shows an inclination to give the whole snaps away.

The Van Wyck boomlet failed to arrive at the "teething" age.

TOLD BY THE STARS. Daily Horoscope Drawn by Ajacchus, The Tribune Astrologer.

A child born on this day will probably be able to detect a smile on the countenance of ex-Minister Bailey when the latter reads the latest news from city hall.

There's more genuine poetry in a piece of well baked pie at this season than in all the gushing rhymes concerning misadventure of his sleep.

Many a man who is wrapped up in himself would unroll at once should he realize what a small package he makes.

Almost every woman would rather be fashionable than comfortable.

A woman who does not insist upon having the last word is generally suffering from throat affection.

A sharp man is often noted for blunt conversation.

Ajacchus' Advice. Do not take too many liberties with the man who does not want to fight.

COMING HOME. The admiral's flag is at the peak, The snowy sheets are spread, The last salute has died away, The last goodbye is said.

The Red sea's waters welcome him; Winds from Arabia sweep Across the sands to greet him; And, rising from his sleep, The Sphinx beside the pyramids Lifts his grave eyes to see Far off a strange new banner float—The ensign of the Free!

He skirts the storied Isles of Greece, And in the starlit night Olympus for Olympia wears His crown of silver light; And from the desolated shores, Mourning her stricken sons, Spain hears the admiral's proud salute From grim Gibraltar's guns!

Then straight away the flagship sails, Due west and homeward bound. A nation waits you, admiral, The hours move slowly round. The harbor's bright banners free, And the martial drums will beat; But—how your thanks and hastes—For home—and rest are sweet!

The bugle's quick "assembly" sounds From mountain peaks again, And heroes of a hundred years Rise at the shrill refrain! Once more at hard-fought Bennington Stark answers to the call, And Warner's men fall in again To greet the admiral.

HUMAN NATURE STUDIES

Ancient but Good.

A youthful graduate of the Harvard Law school went out west and opened an office in a small frontier town. His first client was a man accused of strangling a horse. The case came to trial before an old judge and a jury composed of bewhiskered ranchers, and, though there was doubt of the guilt of the defendant, he had a regiment of friends who swore he was forty miles away when the horse was strangled. This evidence the prosecution was unable to break down, and the young lawyer plumed himself on a certain acquittal. The jury retired, and five minutes later came back into court.

"Have you agreed on a verdict?" asked the judge. "We have," answered the foreman, as he shifted a gun he carried on his hip. "We find the defendant not guilty, and we recommend the lawyer, owing to his youth and innocence, to the mercy of the court."

Aguinaldo's Boastfulness. Even General Aguinaldo has acknowledged the ability of General Funston as a fighter, says the Topeka State Journal.

The Frog Had Disappeared. A good story is current just now in London concerning that learned university professor, Sir John Sanderson, who was knighted the other day by the Queen, and so the late has been repeated in certain of the scientific papers.

A Fable for Croker. There once was a candidate for congress out in a frontier and he was serenaded the night he was placed in nomination.

His Tribute. A story is told of an old German who never failed to attend a neighborhood funeral, if able to do so, and who always stood on the opposite side of the grave to speak a word of eulogy for the deceased.

Colonel Paty du Clam shows an inclination to give the whole snaps away.

The Van Wyck boomlet failed to arrive at the "teething" age.

TOLD BY THE STARS. Daily Horoscope Drawn by Ajacchus, The Tribune Astrologer.

A child born on this day will probably be able to detect a smile on the countenance of ex-Minister Bailey when the latter reads the latest news from city hall.

There's more genuine poetry in a piece of well baked pie at this season than in all the gushing rhymes concerning misadventure of his sleep.

Many a man who is wrapped up in himself would unroll at once should he realize what a small package he makes.

Almost every woman would rather be fashionable than comfortable.

A woman who does not insist upon having the last word is generally suffering from throat affection.

A sharp man is often noted for blunt conversation.

Ajacchus' Advice. Do not take too many liberties with the man who does not want to fight.

COMING HOME. The admiral's flag is at the peak, The snowy sheets are spread, The last salute has died away, The last goodbye is said.

The Red sea's waters welcome him; Winds from Arabia sweep Across the sands to greet him; And, rising from his sleep, The Sphinx beside the pyramids Lifts his grave eyes to see Far off a strange new banner float—The ensign of the Free!

He skirts the storied Isles of Greece, And in the starlit night Olympus for Olympia wears His crown of silver light; And from the desolated shores, Mourning her stricken sons, Spain hears the admiral's proud salute From grim Gibraltar's guns!

Then straight away the flagship sails, Due west and homeward bound. A nation waits you, admiral, The hours move slowly round. The harbor's bright banners free, And the martial drums will beat; But—how your thanks and hastes—For home—and rest are sweet!

The bugle's quick "assembly" sounds From mountain peaks again, And heroes of a hundred years Rise at the shrill refrain! Once more at hard-fought Bennington Stark answers to the call, And Warner's men fall in again To greet the admiral.

Macdonough's Yankee tars will man His phantom fleet again, And in your honor ride once more The waters of Champlain; While autumn from the mountain crests Flings her bright banners free, In welcome to our admiral—The Hero of the Sea!

—Harry Ripley Dorr, in Boston Transcript.

PENN'S SUCCESSFUL DOCTORS.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin. The result of the examinations by the State Board of Medical Examiners, through which alone graduates in medicine may be permitted to practice in the state of Pennsylvania, has just been announced.

The fact that the University of Pennsylvania makes the same extraordinary showing in 1899 as was the case in 1898. Of one hundred and forty-three students examined, only one failed, and the general average of the whole number was 85—an average far in excess of that obtained by students of any other school of medicine.

The details of the examination are as follows:

Table with columns: No. Ex'd., P.C. Gen'l Average, P.C. Gen'l Average. Rows include Colleges, U. of Penn., Medical-Chief, Western Penn., Jefferson, Baltimore Med., Gen'l average.

NUBS OF KNOWLEDGE.

While Americans are eating opium on an average of 65 to 90 pounds of sugar a year, and our cousin in England are using 90 pounds per capita annually, the average citizen of Germany consumes but 25 pounds a year.

The largest book in the world is in the Chinese department of the British Museum, and consists of 5,029 volumes. This wonderful production of the Chinese press was purchased at new years ago for \$6,000, and is one of only three copies in existence.

The most expensive book ever published is the official history of the war of the rebellion, which is now being issued by the United States government, at a cost up to date of \$2,800,000. Of this amount nearly one-half has been paid for printing and binding, the remainder to be accounted for in salaries, rent, stationery, and miscellaneous expenses.

There are in Germany now 401 beet sugar factories, whereas in 1878 there were 22. They produce 1,225,000 tons now, where twenty years ago they produced 33,228 tons. When they began it took 10.5 tons of beets to make one ton of sugar; now it takes 7.1. In other words, they have by improved methods become able to get 33.5 per cent. of sugar from eight tons of beets that twenty years ago yielded but 9.25 per cent.

PERSONALITIES.

Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister at Washington, is a Cantonese, who was educated in law in England and admitted to the English bar. He wears the picturesque costume of his country—the queer boots which are never seen in this part of the world save on a Chinaman or in a museum.

Dr. James Legge, professor of Chinese in the University of Oxford, who has recently died at the age of 82, was, it is said, in the habit of rising at 3 a. m. and allowing himself only five hours of sleep.

"As I get old," said Humboldt, "I want more sleep—four hours at least. When I was young two hours of sleep were enough for me." On Professor Max Müller hinting that he found this a hard saying Humboldt said: "It is quite a mistake, though it is very widely spread, that we want seven or eight hours of sleep. When I was young I simply lay down on the sofa, turned down my lamp and after two hours' sleep I was as fresh as ever." He lived to be 93.

"Did I hear you say, conductor, that the locomotive was at the rear end of the train?" "Yes, ma'am. We've got a locomotive at each end. It takes an extra one to push us up the mountain."

"Dear God, what shall I do? I'm always so sick if I ride with my back to the locomotive!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Gentle Sarcasm. Jones—You never hear of a servant girl getting struck by lightning. Brown—How do you account for it? Jones—They're never in one place long enough.—Columbus Journal.

She Had a Reason. "I thought the doctor said she ought to go to the seashore." "He did, but the siege of sickness she had made her so ill that a perfect fright in a bathing suit, so she went to the mountains instead."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Force of Habit. "How are you getting on with your automobile?" asked Miss Canyone. "Well," answered Willie Washington, "I can run the machine all right, but it will smother a long time before I can get over saying 'goddid' and 'whoa' to it."—Washington Star.

Of Course Not. Lipper—What do you think of Camber's new vent? Chipper—What is he doing now? Lipper—He has invented a new wax works aggregation and is traveling about the country with it. Chipper—Pshaw! Of course he hasn't a living show.—Richmond Dispatch.

Which One? "Freddy," said the teacher, "you have spelled the word 'rabbit' with two 'i's. You must leave one of them out." "Yes, ma'am," replied Freddy, "which one?"—Tit-Bits.

Down On Him. "Della was all right, but I got her mother down on me." "How?" "Well, she says I stood and held the screen door open until the house got full of flies."—Detroit Free Press.

A Man of Letters. "The young fellow who fixed the alphabet in its present shape," said Rivers.

Star Automatic Paper Fastener

Fastens papers in a jiffy, feeds itself and improved in every respect. Prices lower than ever. We are still selling the Planetary Pencil Sharpeners. The only sharpening device which never breaks the lead. On trial in your office for 10 days free of charge. We have numerous other novelties in office supplies, together with a large line of Blank Books and Typewriter's Supplies.

Reynolds Bros STATIONERS and ENGRAVERS, Hotel Jermyn Building.

FOR \$10

A Twenty-Year Gold-Filled Gasc With a 15-Jeweled Waltham Movement.

Both Guaranteed

The Best Watch in the Whole World for the Money.

MERCEREAU & CONNELL 130 Wyoming Avenue.



Temperature Tamers.

Plenty of things right here to make the hot weather not only endurable but enjoyable. And the price at which we offer them is not going to make anyone hot, except the man who charges a higher price for equal quality, and he is numerous.

Just think of those and get cool. Refrigerators at reduced prices.

GUNSTER & FORSYTH, 225-227 PENN AVENUE.

Luther Keller LIME, CEMENT, SEWER PIPE, Etc.

Yard and Offices West Lackawanna Ave., SCRANTON, PA.



The Hunt & Connell Co.

Heating, Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Electric Light Wiring, Gas an Electric Fixtures, Builders Hardware.

#34 Lackawanna Avenue

HENRY BELIN, JR., General Agent for the Wyoming

DUPONT'S POWDER.

High Explosives. Safety Fuse Caps and Exploders.

AGENTS JOHN FORD, - Plymouth JOHN B. SMITH & SON, - Pittston A. E. MULLIGAN, - Wilkes-Barre

FINLEY'S

New Fall Dress Goods

We open today our first importation this season of choice novelties in Crepons, Serges, Cheviots, Tweeds etc., Also a magnificent line of Plaids for Suitings and Skirts, All Exclusive Designs. 510 and 512 LACKAWANNA AVENUE

STERLING RANGES

Have the "Sterling" Transparent Ventilating Oven Door, "Sterling" Patent Lift Hearth, "Sterling" Oval Drawout Grate, "Sterling" Oval Fire Box and many other good features. Be sure and see the Sterling Range, You'll want no other.

FOOTE & SHEAR CO.

110 N. Washington Ave.

THE HUNT & CONNELL CO.

Heating, Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Electric Light Wiring, Gas an Electric Fixtures, Builders Hardware.

#34 Lackawanna Avenue

HENRY BELIN, JR., General Agent for the Wyoming

DUPONT'S POWDER.

High Explosives. Safety Fuse Caps and Exploders.

AGENTS JOHN FORD, - Plymouth JOHN B. SMITH & SON, - Pittston A. E. MULLIGAN, - Wilkes-Barre